

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 18, 1850.

VOLUME II.---NUMBER 17.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE,...EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, - - - \$2 00
One copy, six months, - - - - - 1 00
Single number, - - - 10 cents while semi-monthly

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN THE GUARDIAN.
One square, (16 lines or less,) one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, - - - - - 50
A reasonable discount made to such an advertiser by
the quarter or year.

A failure to give notice of a wish to discontinue
the publication of the expiration of the term subscribed
for will be considered as an engagement for the
next year; and no subscription will be discontinued
until all arrangements are paid up, except at the dis-
cretion of the proprietor.

ADVERTISEMENTS NOT MARKED ON THE COPY FOR A
DEFINITE PERIOD, OR A DISTINCT NUMBER OF INSERTIONS,
WILL BE CONTINUED UNTIL ORDERED OUT, AND PAYMENT
EXACTED ACCORDINGLY.

IT IS EXPECTED THAT SUCH AS WISH TO DISCONTINUE
THEIR PAPER IN NOTICE BEFORE THEIR TERM EXPIRES,
SHALL BE APPRISED OF THE FACT IN SEASON TO
STOP THEIR PAPER BEFORE COMMENCING ON A SECOND
TERM, OTHERWISE THEY WILL BE CONSIDERED BOUND FOR
THEIR TERM.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

H. MOWER, is our traveling agent, between
this place and St. Joseph, Mo.

JOHN T. CAINE, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.,
SAMUEL HARRISON, Philadelphia, Pa.

PATRICK THOMAS, traveling agent, throughout
the Southern States.

Elder JAMES McGAW, Grimes county, Texas.

DR. JOHN M. BURNHILL, Travelling Agent.

MR. HENRY SANFORD, Linden, Mo.

MR. EASTON KELSEY, Savannah, Mo.

MR. VERNON H. BRUCE, St. Joseph, Mo.

MATTHEW HICKS, 53 Christie street, in the rear,
New York City.

DR. F. MERRYWEATHER, Vine street, Cincinnati,

Ohio.

MR. JOHN BOWK, Monroe, Iowa.

MURDOCK MCKENZIE, Quincy, Ill.

EDWARD J. TURNER, Liberty, Clay co., Mo.

FATHANIEL JORDAN, Webster, Mo.

THE MORMONS.

A Discourse delivered before the Historical Society of Pennsylvania:

March 26, 1850.

BY THOMAS L. KANE.

[Continued.]

The other entertainers of the Mormons at this time, the Omahas, or Mahaws, are one of the minor tribes of the Grand Prairie. Their Great Father, the United States, has found it inconvenient to protect so remote a dependency against the overpowering league of the Dakotas or Sioux, and has judged it dangerous at the same time to allow them to protect themselves by entering into a confederation with others. Under the pressure of this paternal embarrassment and restraint, it has therefore happened most naturally, that this tribe, once a powerful and valiantly of ours, has been reduced to a band of little more than a hundred families; and these, a few years more, will entirely extinguish. When I was among them, they were so ill-fed, that their protruding high cheek bones gave them the air of a tribe of consumptives. The buffalo had left them, and no good ranges lay within several hundred miles reach. Hardly any other game found cover on their land. What little there was, they were short of ammunition to kill. Their anxiety from the United States was trifling. They made next to nothing at thieving. They had planted some corn in their awkward Indian fashion, but through fear of ambush dared not venture out to harvest it. A chief resource for them, the winter previous, had been the spoliation of their neighbors, the Prairie Field Mice.

These interesting little people, more industrious and thrifty than the Mahaws, gathered up in the neat little cellars of their underground homes, the small seeds or beans of the wood pea vine, which are black and hard, but quite nutritious. Gathering them one by one, a single mouse will thus collect as much as half a pint, which before the cold weather sets in, he piles away in a dry and frost proof excavation, cleverly thatched and covered in. The Omaha animal, who, like enough, may have idled during all the season the Mouse was amassing his toilsome treasure, finds this subterranean granary to give out a certain peculiar cavernous vibration when briskly tapped upon above the ground. He wanders about, therefore, striking with a wand in hopeful spots: and as soon as he hears the hollow sound he knows, unearths the little retired capitalist along with his winter's hope. Mouse wakes up from his nap to starve, and Mahaw swallows several relishing mouthfuls.

But the Mouse has his avenger in the powerful Sioux, who wages against his wretched brother an almost hopeless, but exterminating warfare. He robs him of his poor human pelt. One of my friends was offered for sale a Sioux scalp of Omaha, "with his grey hair nearly as long as a white horse's tail."

The pauper Omahas were ready to solicit as a favor the residence of white protectors among them. The Mormons harvested and stored away for them their crops of maize; with all their own poverty, they spared them food enough besides, from time to time, to save them from absolute starvation; and their entrenched camp to the north of the Omaha villages, served as a sort of breakwater between them and the destroying rush of the Sioux.

This was the Head Quarters of the Mormon Camps of Israel. The miles of rich prairie enclosed and sowed with the grain they could cultivate to spare, and the houses, stacks, and cattle shacks, had the seeming of an entire country, with its people and improvements transplanted there unbroken. On a pretty plateau overlooking the river, they built more than seven hundred houses in a

single town, neatly laid out with highways and byways, and fortified with breast-work, stockade and block houses. It had too its place of worship, "Tabernacle of the Congregation," and various large workshops, and mills and factories provided with water power.

They had no camp or settlement of equal size in the Pottawatamie country. There was less to apprehend here from Indian invasion; and the people scattered themselves therefore along the rivers and streams, and in the timber groves, wherever they found inviting localities for farming operations. In this way many of them acquired what have since proved to be valuable pre-emption rights.

Upon the Pottawatamie lands, scattered through the border regions of Missouri and Iowa, in the Sauk and Fox country, a few among the loways, among the Poncahs in a great company upon the banks of the L'Eau qui Coule, or Running Water River, and at the Omaha winter quarters;—the Mormons sustained themselves through the heavy winter of 1846-1847. It was the severest of their trials. And if I aimed at rhetorical effect, I would be bound to offer you a minute narrative of its progress, as a sort of climax to my history. But I have, I think, given you enough of the Mormons' sorrows. We are all of us content to sympathise with a certain extent of suffering; but very few can bear the recurring yet scarcely varied narrative of another's distress without something of impatience. The world is full of griefs, and we cannot afford to expend too large a share of our charity, or even our censure, upon them.

This winter was the turning point of the Mormon fortunes. Those who lived through it were spared to witness the gradual return of better times. And they now lit up the passing of a dreary night, since which they have watched the coming of a steadily brightening day.

Before the grass growth of 1847, a body of one hundred and forty-three picked men, with seventy wagons, drawn by their best horses, left the Omaha quarters, under the command of the members of the High Council who had wintered there. They carried with them little but seed and farming implements, their aim being to plant spring crops at their ultimate destination. They relied on their rifles to give them food, but rarely left their road in search of game. They made daily marches, and moved with as much rapidity as possible.

Against the season when ordinary emigration passes the Missouri, they were already through the South Pass; and a couple of short days' travel beyond it, entered upon the more arduous portion of their journey. It lay in earnest through the Rocky Mountains.

They turned Fremont's Peak, Long's Peak, the Twins, and other King summits, but had to force their way over other mountains of the rugged Utah Range, sometimes following a

torrent bed, the head waters of

the Colorado, to the faithful outside the Valley:

"The true use of gold is for paving streets, covering houses, and making culinary dishes; and when the Saints shall have preached the Gospel, raised grain, and built up cities enough, the Lord will open up the way for a supply of gold to the perfect satisfaction of His People. Until then, let them not be over anxious, for the treasures of the earth are in the Lord's storehouse, and he will open the doors thereof when and where he pleases."—II. Gen. Epistle 14.

The enlightened virtue of their rulers saved the world and the fortunes of Deseret. A few only went away—and they were asked in kindness never to return. The rest remained to be healthy and happy, to "raise grain and build up cities."

The history of the Mormons has ever since been the unbroken record of the most wonderful prosperity. It has looked, as though the elements of fortune, obedient to a law of natural re-action, were struggling to compensate to them their undue share of suffering. They may be pardoned for deeming it miraculous. But, in truth, the economist accounts for it all, who explains to us the speedy recuperation of cities, laid in ruin by flood, fire and earthquake. During its years of trial, Mormon labor has subsisted on insufficient capital, and under many trials—but it has subsisted, and survives them now, as intelligent and powerful as ever it was at Nauvoo; with this difference, that it has in the meantime been educated to habits of unmatched thrift, energy and endurance, and has been transplanted to a situation where it is in every respect more productive. Moreover, during all the period of their journey, while some have gained by practice in handicraft, and the experience of repeated essays at their various halting-places, the minds of all have been busy framing designs and planning the improvements they have since found opportunity to execute.

The territory of the Mormons is unequalled as a stock-raising country. The finest pastures of Lombardy are not more estimable than those on the east side of the Utah Lake and Jordan River. We find here that cereal anomaly, the Bunch grass. In May, when the other grasses push, this fine plant dries up its stalk, and becomes a light yellow straw, full of flavor and nourishment. It continues thus, through what are the dry months of the climate, till January, and then starts with a vigorous growth, like that of our own winter wheat in April, which keeps on till the return of another May. Whether as straw or grass, the cattle fatten on it the year round. The numerous little dells and sheltered spots that are found in the mountains, are excellent sheep-walks; it is said that the wool which is grown upon them is of an unusually fine pile and soft texture.

Huge flocks on a succulent bulb or tuber, called the Sesame, or Seegreen Root, which I have seen, welling out of the same hills, the Freezing Springs of Mexico and the Hot Springs of Iceland, both together courting their way to the Salt Sea of Palestine in the plain below.

The pages of Malte Brun provide me with a less truthful parallel to it than those which describe the happy Valley of Rasselas or the Continent of Baharbi.

Let me then press on with my history, during the few minutes that remain for me.

Only two events have occurred to menace seriously the establishment at Deseret: the first threatened to destroy its crops, the other to break it up altogether.

The shores of the salt Lakes are infested by a sort of insect pest, which claims a vile resemblance to the locust of the Syrian Dead Sea. Wingless, dumpy, buck, swollen-headed, with bulging eyes in snare-like goggies, mounted upon legs of steel wire and clock-spring, and with a general personal appearance that justified the Mormons in

comparing him to a cross of the spider on the buffalo, the Deseret cricket comes down from the mountains at a certain season of the year, in voracious and desolating myriads. It was just at this season, that the first crops of the new settlers were in the full glory of their youthful green. The assailants could not be repulsed. The Mormons, after their fashion, prayed and fought, and fought and prayed, but to no purpose. The "Black Philistines" mowed their way even with the ground, leaving it as if touched with an acid or burnt by fire.

But an unlooked for ally came to the rescue. Vast armies of bright birds, before strangers to the valley, hastened across the lake from some unknown quarter, and gorged themselves upon the well fat fed enemy. They were snow white, with little heads and clear dark eyes, and little feet, and long wings, that arched in flight like an angel's. At first the Mormons thought they were new enemies to plague them; but when they found them hostile only to the locusts, they were careful not to molest them in their friendly office, and to this end declared a heavy fine against all who should kill or annoy them with firearms. The gulls soon grew to be tame as the poultry, and the delighted little children learned to call them their pigeons. They disappeared every evening beyond the lake; but, returning with sunrise, continued their welcome visitings till the crickets were all exterminated.

This curious incident recurred the following year, with this variation, that in 1849, the gulls came earlier and saved the wheat crops from all harm whatever.

Fortunate, upon their marauding expeditions, and in matters that affect their free-booting relations generally, they all obey the great war chief of the tribe called the Utahs, in the heart of whose proper territory the Mormon settlements are comprehended.

If accounts are true, the Utahs are brave fellows. They differ obviously from the deceased nations, to whose estates we have taken it upon ourselves to administer. They ride strong, well-limbed Spanish horses, not ponies; bear well cut rifles, not shot-guns, across their saddle-bows, and are not without some idea of military discipline. They carry their forays far into the Mexican States, laying the inhabitants under contribution, and taking captive persons of condition, whom they hold to ransom. They are, as yet at least, little given to drink; some of them manifest considerable desire to acquire useful knowledge; and they are attached to their own infidel notions of religion, making long journeys to the ancient cities of the Colorado, to worship among the ruined temples there. The Soldan of these red Paynims, too, their great war chief, is not without his kingly graces. According to some of the Mormons, he is the paragon of Indians. His name, translated to diminish its excellence as an exercise in Prosody, is Walker. He is a fine figure of a man, in the prime of life. He excels in various manly exercises, in a crack shot, a rough ride, and a great judge of horse flesh.

He is besides very clever, in our sense of the word. He is a peculiarly eloquent master of the graceful alphabet of pantomime, which stranger tribes employ to communicate with one another. He has picked up some English, and is familiar with Spanish and several Indian tongues. He rather affects the fine gentleman. When it is his pleasure to extend his riding into California, laying the inhabitants under contribution, and taking captive persons of condition, whom they hold to ransom. They are, as yet at least, little given to drink; some of them manifest considerable desire to acquire useful knowledge; and they are attached to their own infidel notions of religion, making long journeys to the ancient cities of the Colorado, to worship among the ruined temples there. The Soldan of these red Paynims, too, their great war chief, is not without his kingly graces. According to some of the Mormons, he is the paragon of Indians. His name, translated to diminish its excellence as an exercise in Prosody, is Walker. He is a fine figure of a man, in the prime of life. He excels in various manly exercises, in a crack shot, a rough ride, and a great judge of horse flesh.

He is a peculiarly eloquent master of the graceful alphabet of pantomime, which stranger tribes employ to communicate with one another. He has picked up some English, and is familiar with Spanish and several Indian tongues. He rather affects the fine gentleman. When it is his pleasure to extend his riding into California, laying the inhabitants under contribution, and taking captive persons of condition, whom they hold to ransom. They are, as yet at least, little given to drink; some of them manifest considerable desire to acquire useful knowledge; and they are attached to their own infidel notions of religion, making long journeys to the ancient cities of the Colorado, to worship among the ruined temples there. The Soldan of these red Paynims, too, their great war chief, is not without his kingly graces. According to some of the Mormons, he is the paragon of Indians. His name, translated to diminish its excellence as an exercise in Prosody, is Walker. He is a fine figure of a man, in the prime of life. He excels in various manly exercises, in a crack shot, a rough ride, and a great judge of horse flesh.

He is a peculiarly eloquent master of the graceful alphabet of pantomime, which stranger tribes employ to communicate with one another. He has picked up some English, and is familiar with Spanish and several Indian tongues. He rather affects the fine gentleman. When it is his pleasure to extend his riding into California, laying the inhabitants under contribution, and taking captive persons of condition, whom they hold to ransom. They are, as yet at least, little given to drink; some of them manifest considerable desire to acquire useful knowledge; and they are attached to their own infidel notions of religion, making long journeys to the ancient cities of the Colorado, to worship among the ruined temples there. The Soldan of these red Paynims, too, their great war chief, is not without his kingly graces. According to some of the Mormons, he is the paragon of Indians. His name, translated to diminish its excellence as an exercise in Prosody, is Walker. He is a fine figure of a man, in the prime of life. He excels in various manly exercises, in a crack shot, a rough ride, and a great judge of horse flesh.

He is a peculiarly eloquent master of the graceful alphabet of pantomime, which stranger tribes employ to communicate with one another. He has picked up some English, and is familiar with Spanish and several Indian tongues. He rather affects the fine gentleman. When it is his pleasure to extend his riding into California, laying the inhabitants under contribution, and taking captive persons of condition, whom they hold to ransom. They are, as yet at least, little given to drink; some of them manifest considerable desire to acquire useful knowledge; and they are attached to their own infidel notions of religion, making long journeys to the ancient cities of the Colorado, to worship among the ruined temples there. The Soldan of these red Paynims, too, their great war chief, is not without his kingly graces. According to some of the Mormons, he is the paragon of Indians. His name, translated to diminish its excellence as an exercise in Prosody, is Walker. He is a fine figure of a man, in the prime of life. He excels in various manly exercises, in a crack shot, a rough ride, and a great judge of horse flesh.

He is a peculiarly eloquent master of the graceful alphabet of pantomime, which stranger tribes employ to communicate with one another. He has picked up some English, and is familiar with Spanish and several Indian tongues. He rather affects the fine gentleman. When it is his pleasure to extend his riding into California, laying the inhabitants under contribution, and taking captive persons of condition, whom they hold to ransom. They are, as yet at least, little given to drink; some of them manifest considerable desire to acquire useful knowledge; and they are attached to their own infidel notions of religion, making long journeys to the ancient cities of the Colorado, to worship among the ruined temples there. The Soldan of these red Paynims, too, their great war chief, is not without his kingly graces. According to some of the Mormons, he is the paragon of Indians. His name, translated to diminish its excellence as an exercise in Prosody, is Walker. He is a fine figure of a man, in the prime of life. He excels in various manly exercises, in a crack shot, a rough ride, and a great judge of horse flesh.

He is a peculiarly eloquent master of the graceful alphabet of pantomime, which stranger tribes employ to communicate with one another. He has picked up some English, and is familiar with Spanish and several Indian tongues. He rather affects the fine gentleman. When it is his pleasure to extend his riding into California, laying the inhabitants under contribution, and taking captive persons of condition, whom they hold to ransom. They are, as yet at least, little given to drink; some of them manifest considerable desire to acquire useful knowledge; and they are attached to their own infidel notions of religion, making long journeys to the ancient cities of the Colorado, to worship among the ruined temples there. The Soldan of these red Paynims, too, their great war chief, is not without his kingly graces. According to some of the Mormons, he is the paragon of Indians. His name, translated to diminish its excellence as an exercise in Prosody, is Walker. He is a fine figure of a man, in the prime of life. He excels in various manly exercises, in a crack shot, a rough ride, and a great judge of horse flesh.

He is a peculiarly eloquent master of the graceful alphabet of pantomime, which stranger tribes employ to communicate with one another. He has picked up some English, and is familiar with Spanish and several Indian tongues. He rather affects the fine gentleman. When it is his pleasure to extend his riding into California, laying the inhabitants under contribution, and taking captive persons of condition, whom they hold to ransom. They are, as yet at least, little given to drink; some of them manifest considerable desire to acquire useful knowledge; and they are attached to their own infidel notions of religion, making long journeys to the ancient cities of the Colorado, to worship among the ruined temples there. The Soldan of these red Paynims, too, their great war chief, is not without his kingly graces. According to some of the Mormons, he is the paragon of Indians. His name, translated to diminish its excellence as an exercise in Prosody, is Walker. He is a fine figure of a man, in the prime of life. He excels in various manly exercises, in a crack shot, a rough ride, and a great judge of horse flesh.

He is a peculiarly eloquent master of the graceful alphabet of pantomime, which stranger tribes employ to communicate with one another. He has picked up some English, and is familiar with Spanish and several Indian tongues. He rather affects the fine gentleman. When it is his pleasure to extend his riding into California, laying the inhabitants under contribution, and taking captive persons of condition, whom they hold to ransom. They are, as yet at least, little given to drink; some of them manifest considerable desire to acquire useful knowledge; and they are attached to their own infidel notions of religion, making long journeys to the ancient cities of the Colorado, to worship among the ruined temples there. The Soldan of these red Paynims, too, their great war chief, is not without his kingly graces. According to some of the Mormons, he is the paragon of Indians. His name, translated to diminish its excellence as an exercise in Prosody, is Walker. He is a fine figure of a man, in the prime of life. He excels in various manly exercises, in a crack shot, a rough ride, and a great judge of horse flesh.

He is a peculiarly eloquent master of the graceful alphabet of pantomime, which stranger tribes employ to communicate with one another. He has picked up some English, and is familiar with Spanish and several Indian tongues. He rather affects the fine gentleman. When it is his pleasure to extend his riding into California, laying the inhabitants under contribution, and taking captive persons of condition, whom they hold to ransom. They are, as yet at least, little given to drink; some of them manifest considerable desire to acquire useful knowledge; and they are attached to their own infidel notions of religion, making long journeys to the ancient cities of the Colorado, to worship among the ruined temples there. The Soldan of these red Paynims, too, their great war chief, is not without his kingly graces. According to some of the Mormons, he is the paragon

of Mrs. Mary
of cholera, on
August 11th.

The Frontier Guardian.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1850.

From the Deseret News.

On Sunday, July 14, the Bowery was completely crowded with the Saints and emigrants, who listened to a faithful discourse by Elder Samuel D. Richards on the first principles of the gospel.

President H. C. Kimball then rose and bore testimony to the truth of the remarks by Bro. Samuel; he then said, this people is an industrious, honest and virtuous people, and desire to keep the commandments of God, we all work here, priests and people; we are happy and are glad to see our friends from the United States. If it had not been for the priests of the day, you would a' have been Mormons at this very moment, and I do not want you to blame me for telling you.

President Brigham Young rose and said:

I have but a few minutes to occupy, and I wish to preach several discourses in abstract sentences. All men are inclined to be religious, whether they know it or not: all incline to reverence and adore something, although many profess to be irreverent and irreligious. We try to practice religion, but we are not perfect, and yet we may say, many are as perfect as they can be in all respects, not only in the Protestant and Catholic, but in the Pagan and Heathen nations also; they do the very best they know how, and that makes them as perfect in their sphere, as God is in His.

If the law had not come to Saul of Tharsis, sin would not have revived in him; so when light comes, heresy, false principles, and every thing else, are made manifest;

when a man forsakes his evil, and then does right the rest of his life, he will be blest, and owned of the Lord.

I want to say to every man, the Constitution of the United States, as formed by our fathers, was dictated, was revealed, was put into their hearts by the Almighty who sits enthroned in the midst of the heavens; although unknown to them, it was dictated by the revelations of Jesus Christ, and I tell you in the name of Jesus Christ, it is as good as I could ever ask for.

The next thing is, I dare raise my voice against wickedness in high places; and if the President, the Senate, the House of Representatives will do wickedly, I will tell them of their sins, as I would the poorest gold digger who goes with his pack on his back; for rest assured, in the latter days that offences must come but woe unto them by whom they come.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I see a large community here, and now declare that we will show that we will have the best schools, and the best literature on the earth; and even then we will make improvements.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

I say unto you, magnify these laws! the is no law in the United States, or in the Constitution, but I am ready to make honorable; and I declare in the Presence of God, and all holy angels, and all good men and even the devils in hell, that I never have transgressed any of them. If Governor Boggs

had not ordered out the troops, we should have whipped all the mob that came against us, yet if poor old Boggs himself was to come here, I would feed him, lodge him for the night, and help him on his way.

From the Deseret News July 22, 1850.

The Bowery was crowded last Sabbath; many strangers present. The assembly were addressed in the morning, by the Rev. G. B. Day, of Sherman St. Joseph Co., Michigan, on his way to the mines. We were not present till near the close, but understood he spoke well, Mr. Day is in good health and spirits. Elder P. P. Pratt followed with an interesting lecture.—P. M. The Sacrament administered by the Bishops, interspersed with remarks by Elder George A. Smith.

Afterwards, President Young made some remarks to those who never heard a testimony from a Latter-day Saint; a synopsis of which we hear present:—

"Were it not for the veil of darkness that is over the face of the earth, and that man

is fallen from the glory which he once enjoyed, all would be living in the sunshine of revelation: it is on account of sin entering into the world, that causes all this darkness, and which makes it necessary for the Lord to speak from the heavens, send his angels to converse with men, and cause his servants to testify of the things of God."

From the Deseret News.

G. S. L. City, July 1, 1850.

MR. EDITOR: I ask a small space in your paper, to correct an error, which, to my surprise, I have been informed, exists on the eastern side of the mountains, with regard to the reception here of the party under my command. An impression, I find, has gone abroad, not only that we were received with coldness and suspicion, but that the survey of the Great Salt Lake, which was the object of the expedition, had been forcibly opposed by the inhabitants of the Valley. How this rumor became prevalent, I am ignorant, as my official reports to the War Department, gave ground for no such impression. Let me assure you, that as it may, I take pleasure in declar-

ing that nothing can be further from the truth. We were received by the President and Public Authorities with the greatest courtesy, both officially and personally; and will remember with gratitude the many tokens of kindness and regard we received from them, and the citizens of the place.

Every facility has been studiously afforded us for the prosecution of our duties; instruments of science frankly and gratuitously obtained, from their commencement here, of a gentleman, well known as a fearless advocate of your doctrines, and a prominent and influential member of your community.

I have deemed it not improper to say thus much, to counteract an erroneous impression against our people, already burthened with too much undeserved reproach.

Very Respectfully,

Your ob't servt,

HOWARD STANSBURY,

Captain Corps Topographical Engineers, in charge of Survey of the Great Salt Lake.

From the Deseret News published June 22d, 1850.

The public works are progressing well, considering the circumstances which surround us. If the brethren would be more prompt with their labor tithing, and the farmers of the country, would bring forward their butter, cheese, eggs, vegetables, &c., as fast as they receive, it would be a great blessing to themselves and the workmen, and expedite business.

We have been driven here, we have made two crops, and there are hundreds of emigrants now coming here, destitute: I say to you Latter-day Saints, let no man go hungry from your doors; preserve every kernel, and if we are prudent, we will have enough. If a man wants to enable him to go his journey, let him work; and that will be mutually beneficialing each other. If any man will take in emigrants horses into the Big Field for fifty cents a day, he will rue it; for I say that the grain shall be preserved, and you millers, you have no right to sell your flour to the emigrants, to feed horses and mules, and rob this people of their bread: What! sell bread to the man who is going to earn his one hundred and fifty dollars a day? I say, you men who are going to get gold to make golden images, have your golden gods fixed up in your pulpits, and as fast as they receive, it would be a great blessing to themselves and the workmen, and expedite business.

We have been driven here, we have made two crops, and there are hundreds of emigrants now coming here, destitute: I say to you Latter-day Saints, let no man go hungry from your doors; preserve every kernel, and if we are prudent, we will have enough. If a man wants to enable him to go his journey, let him work; and that will be mutually beneficialing each other. If any man will take in emigrants horses into the Big Field for fifty cents a day, he will rue it; for I say that the grain shall be preserved, and you millers, you have no right to sell your flour to the emigrants, to feed horses and mules, and rob this people of their bread: What! sell bread to the man who is going to earn his one hundred and fifty dollars a day? I say, you men who are going to get gold to make golden images, have your golden gods fixed up in your pulpits, and as fast as they receive, it would be a great blessing to themselves and the workmen, and expedite business.

The Frontier Guardian.

POETRY.

We Still Want Something More.

What though we have, what though we know,
All knowledge's nature can bestow,
Though the world around us now is cold
All heart's desire of sparkling gold,
And spurs them out before our eyes,
And ask us to accept the prize;
Should we possess the glittering store,
We'd sigh and pass for something more.

Thought at our bidding we could cause
All earth to rise and give applause,
Thought our proud pulses were so high,
In due should seem the arching sky,
Though on each spire there sat a star
Towering its radiant light afar,
Thought each gem on Fern's shore,
We'd goss and sigh for something more.

Though at our bough, should mountains stand,
And wind's should dance their circling reel,
Though we could quell the tempest's noise,
Or hush the dreadful thunder's voice,
Desraud old age, retain our prime,
And in our grasp chain Old Time;
Though honor, wealth were ours; as eager as before,
We'd wash the sea's last sands, to gain one jewel more.

From the Bucks County Intelligencer.

Earth and Heaven.

What if some clouds obscure the skies
That first in brightness shone;
What if some doubts and fears arise.
Where, whilom, faith was known.
What tho' the beauteous rose we see
Does always bear a thorn,
And soon's sweetest fragrance away from us is borne.

What if the morning's radiant beams
Grow pale and dim are noon,
And all of hope and promise seems
Involved in doubt and gloom,
What tho' the fairest forms we meet
Are first to pass away,
And oft the dearest joys we greet,
The soonest to decay.

The clouds be gathered round our way
And doubts distract our peace,
There's rest beyond life's toilsome day,
Where every ill shall cease.
There roses bloom without a thorn,
Amidst eternal Spring.
Whose perfume, on the breezes borne,
Shall endless pleasure bring.

Tho' here the morning beams, so bright,
Grow dim and pass away,
And day dreams fade with evening's light,
And hopes die with the day—
There's fairer light shall ever shine,
And fairer flowers bloom;
And Love and Peace and Joy divine,
Are found beyond the tomb.

MISCELLANY.

Be Kind.

Could mankind but realize how much they can increase their own felicity, and how much real happiness every one can strew in the pathway of life, to all with whom he may chance to meet, by exercising true charity, their would be no necessity of urging any one to be kind. Yet it is to be feared that not only mankind in general, but even a large proportion of professed christians, in this respect, often forget the example of their savior, who was ever kind even to his most bitter enemies. And what could we not accomplish in striving to cultivate in our hearts those feelings which prompted him, even upon the cross, to say, "Father forgive them, for they know not what they do?"

Has a son become disobedient, and forgotten the precepts taught him in childhood by maternal lips?—let these precepts be kindly repeated, and if necessary, let him be chastened in love. Has a brother become reckless and wayward?—let a sister's kindness lead him to respect her if not himself, and induce him to turn his feet into the path of the just, which alone leads to true happiness. Has a sister, once loved and respected by all around, wandered from the path of rectitude? let a kind brother buoy up, as it were, her drooping spirits, and save her from an untimely grave.

Who of us have not witnessed the expressions of joy which fill across the sad countenance of a child, because of a kind look given or a kind word spoken? Does not our experience painfully testify that we are most easily influenced to well doing by expressions of kindness? What heart is so hard that it cannot be softened, and directed into the path of virtue and piety by the exercise of kindness and affection? And what countenance is so dejected by grief, that it will not brighten with joy in the presence of him whose kindness is manifested, not only by his ways and actions, but also shines out through the very windows of the soul, and sends a halo of delight all around?

Let us all therefore, carefully consider how many of our fellow mortals might have been saved from the drunkard's grave, or from the felon's doom, had some kind heart been near to assist them in the hour of trial. And let us see to it, that no one is worse than lost to society, and his precious soul lost to all eternity, because we were unkind. But rather let us ever remember that "charity suffereth long and is kind?" and that "if we have not charity we are nothing."

Our integrity is never worth so much as when we have parted with our all to keep it.

Times of general calamity and confusion have ever been productive of the greatest minds. The purest ore is produced from the hottest furnace, and the brightest thunderbolt is elicited from the darkest storm.

If all seconds were as avverse to duel as their principals, very little blood would be shed in that way.

Huny and cunning are the two apprentices of dispatch and skill; but neither of them ever learn their master's trade.

The soul as well as the body, if tolerably well formed, always appears more beautiful in disarray.

The hand of a good man does not alter when he is in distress; the waters of the ocean are not to be heated by a torch of straw.

GOOD ADVICE.—An Eastern editor says: Never let people work for you gratis. If you do, you will never get out of their debt in the end. Two years ago a man carried his bold house to Boston, free of cost. The consequence is that we have been finding him a difficult task ever since.

IT TAKES THE YANKEES.—Mr. Littlefield, the principal witness in the Parkman murder case, according to the Boston Mail, has been offered the sum of \$5000 to travel six months with an exhibition of a couple of full length wax figures of the late Dr. Parkman and Professor Webster. The same paper also says that Professor Webster has recently received the religious consolations of a new spiritual adviser, Rev. Mr. Ware of Cambridge.

From the Pacific News, July 1.
The Gold Lake.

The Gold Lake excitement, so much talked of and acted upon of late, has almost entirely subsided. A crazy man comes in for a share of the responsibility; another report is, that they found one of the pretended discoverers, and are about lynching him in Marysville. Indeed we are told that a demonstration against the town is feared by many. People who have returned, after traveling some one hundred and fifty or two hundred miles, say that they have left a vast number of parties roaming about between the sources of the Yuba and Feather rivers. It is asserted, also, that a fair order of diggings are to be found in that region, and that if they choose to be content under their disappointment, they could do tolerably well, as provisions are superabundant.

The party which first started out from Marysville were probably assured of the facts relative to the position and richness of Gold Lake. Their Guide conducted them as far as Grass Valley, a distance of nearly 100 miles, when they were followed and watched by so many that they would not proceed. The Yuba River, three miles above the new town of Linda, and eight or more from Marysville, has been turned from its course by company, and made to run through a lateral slough. Prospecting of the bed has proved very satisfactory. A capital stock of 100 shares has been formed, and many of them disposed of at 200 dollars each.

Discovery of Salt in California.

We have just been favored with a view of a specimen of crystallized salt, from a salt spring, about fifteen miles west of Sonora, and near the Toulomne river.

Returned Californians.

The New York correspondence of the Ledger says:

I have seen and conversed with three or four rough and ready Californians, who came passengers in the Cherokees. All of them are printers by profession, but started off for the land of "big lumps" three years since. When they left New York four finer looking fellows were not to be seen. Now they look more like ourangs-outangs than any thing else, having shaved but twice since they left Gotham. Their skin was white once—now it is difficult to tell what color it is; but it is anything but white. They have accumulated a handsome fortune, however, but one and all of them agree that if they were sure of doubling their gains they would not go through half the suffering and privation already endured.

We frequently find advertisements of the following sort, in the eastern papers. It strikes us that those "ladies" who resort to the advertising method of getting a life partner, must be reduced to the "last resort." The subjoined is from the Baltimore Sun:

"MATRIMONIAL.—A lady on a visit to this city, is desirous of forming an alliance. She is 24 years of age, prepossessing in appearance, has no relatives living, and enjoys a competence. She desires a younger partner, or one not much older than herself—gentlemanly in appearance and manners—of good moral character—affectionate and of domestic habits. Money no object. The advertiser has selected this method of obtaining a partner—infused by the purest motives and most serious intentions—which must be her excuse for having selected this course. Address (post paid) Miss Arline Mann, Baltimore post office, when an interview will be arranged, in a public place, where the lady can see the gentleman incog, preparatory to a personal interview being given."

MATRIMONIAL FELICITY.—"My love," says Mrs. Fooze to her husband, "oblige me with \$200 to-day, to purchase a new dress." "Shan't do any such thing, Agnes—you called me a bear yesterday!"

"Law, love, that was nothing—I only meant by it you were fond of hugging." "You're a saucy little, (sound heard like explosion of a pistol,) but here's a \$50."

A Gem.

There's not a breath, however rare,
But hath some little flower
To brighten up its solitude,
And scat the evening hour.

There's not a heart, however cast
By grief and sorrow down,
But hath some memory of the past,
To love and call its own.

Short visits are the best," as the fly said when he lit on the stove.
Error hurts an empty head as most poison does on empty stomach.

Keep your business and conscience well, and they will keep you well.

A Long Nose.—A Paisley manufacturer having got, by some accident, a severe cut across the nose, and having no court-plaintier at hand, stuck on his unfortunate prospectus one of his gun tickets, on which was the usual intimation—"warranted 560 yards long."

Idleness—the sure pilot-fish of crime and shame.

The rum-bottle, says Douglas Jerrold, is Satan's crucible, in which he melts down all the fine gold of man's nature.

Good nature is one of the sweetest gifts of Providence. Like the pure sunbeam, it gladdens, enlivens, and cheers. In the midst of hate, revenge, misery, and despair, however gloomy are its effects,

Be careful lest a too warm desire of distinction should deceive you into pursuits that may cover you with shame, by setting your incapacity, and slender abilities in full light.

GOOD ADVICE.—An Eastern editor says: Never let people work for you gratis. If you do, you will never get out of their debt in the end. Two years ago a man carried his bold house to Boston, free of cost. The consequence is that we have been finding him a difficult task ever since.

GOOD ADVICE.—An Eastern editor says: Never let people work for you gratis. If you do, you will never get out of their debt in the end. Two years ago a man carried his bold house to Boston, free of cost. The consequence is that we have been finding him a difficult task ever since.

Fair dealing and Punctuality Must Succeed.

J & J O'NEILL,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS

Tea, Wine and Spirit Merchant,

Southwest corner of Sixth and Green streets,

St. Louis, Mo.

HAVE constantly on hand, and for sale, a large & select stock of Groceries, Tea, Wine, Spirits, Pickles, Sauces, &c., of various qualities, and prices to suit customers, purchased FOR CASH, expressly for the Western market—also a good supply of extra superfine four which we can send.

Thankful for the support we have heretofore received, we can assure our friends, and the public generally, that a trial is only necessary to test the truth of our assertions.

J. & J. O'NEILL.

St. Louis, May 20, 1850.

D. BALLO,

PROFESSOR OF MUSIC.

THE subscriber has served as Teacher of Music for twenty-two years in the Army and Navy of the United States, and four years as leader at West Point.

He is now prepared to teach upon any kind of WIND INSTRUMENTS, either Wood or Brass. Also to arrange music for Brass, Wood or String Bands.

Has on hand a large assortment of music already arranged for the above.

Any orders left at Nodham & Ferguson's store, will be promptly attended to on the most reasonable terms.

D. BALLO.

Kanesville, June 26, 1850.—6m

St. Joseph, Missouri.

E. J. HARPER,

WATCH MAKER AND JEWELLER,

St. Joseph, Mo.

HAS now on hand, and will be constantly receiving a general assortment of the following articles—gold and silver, patent lever and plain watches; ear and finger rings; silver and German silver table, salt and mustard spoons; ladies and gentlemen's breast pins; gold, silver and steel spectacles; thimbles; gold pens and pencils; bowie, hunting and pocket knives; steel boxes; brushes, hairpins, needles, small boxes; violins; guitar and violin strings; several barrel gun barrels and pistols; percussion caps; powder horns; flasks; shot bags and goggles, with a great variety of fancy articles, all of which will be sold at Eastern prices.

N. B. Good Watches and Jewelry of every description, repaired and warranted.

St. Joseph, Mo., Feb. 6th, 1850.—1y

SCHOOL BOOKS

AND

STATIONARY,

JUST RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE, MCGUFFY'S 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th Eclectic Readers.

Elementary Spelling Books;

Adams and Colburn's Arithmetic;

Brown's Grammar;

Oncys Geography and Atlas;

Note-Cards and Letter paper, low, medium and high priced;

Steel pens of various kinds;

Pen holders;

Slates;

State and lead pencils;

Ink in large and small bottles;

Wafers and sealing wax;

Envelopes, white and buff;

Mottos;

Inkstands;

School Writing Books;

Copy Books, or specimens of Penmanship;

Almanacs for 1850;

Sweet Oil in bottles, of a superior quality.

All of which are offered at reasonable prices for ready.

Kanesville, November 14, 1849.

MEDICINES! MEDICINES

Just Received at the

EMPIREUM STORE,

Kanesville, Iowa.

10 dozen Syrups Sarsaparilla;

10 London Mustard;

70 Inks, assorted;

6 Nerve and Bone Liniment;

6 Tooth Wash, assorted;

35 Tooth Powders;

35 Worm Syrup;

35 Vaseline, assorted;

150 Court Powder;

150 PH Benz;

6 Cough mixtures;

150 Pills, assorted, of every kind;

Cough Candy;

12 Children's Cordial;

12 Cologne, assorted;

3 Cayenne in Phials;

2 Blacking;

2 Seidlitz, also tooth paste; balsam;

shaving cream, hair tonic, embrocations; lavender water; Beatties Remedies; antimonial wine; Rowane tonic mixture; Bateman's drops; laudanum; paragoric; essence of life; British and Harlan oils; spirit of benzene; syrup of iron; oil of tart; Balsam of wild cherry; Culinary remedies; hair-dye; headache ointment; ointments, all kinds; capricious; general mixture; castor oil; sweet oil; turpentine; essences and drops of all kinds. Liberal deductions made to country dealers and Physicians.

IT COME